

# JACKSON STANDARD.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, POETRY, AMUSEMENT, &c.

Volume 9.

Jackson C. H., Ohio, Thursday, July 19, 1855.

Number 17.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**DENTISTRY.**  
**DR. S. B. DUNLAP,**  
SURGEON DENTIST.  
NORTH VINTON CO. OHIO.  
Office and residence at the M'ARTHUR HOUSE.  
June 21, '55-13-ly

**WM. S. WILLIAMS,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
OAK HILL, JACKSON CO., O.  
Office at Oak Hill, where he may be found at all times, when not absent on professional business. When absent, all messages left at J. Edward Jones' Esq. will be promptly attended to.  
July 27, 1854. 18-ly

**DR. R. E. G. CLEWERS,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.  
Office at T. R. Clewer's Drug Store,  
CORNER OF MAIN & COLUMBIA,  
JACKSON, OHIO.  
Aug. 17, '54. 21-ly

**JAMES H. C. MILLER,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC.  
—OFFICE—  
South corner Broadway and Pearl Streets,  
JACKSON C. H. OHIO.  
April 27, '54. 5-ly

**H. H. ADAMS & CO.,**  
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF  
FANCY AND STAPLE  
DRY-GOODS,  
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,  
BONNETS, ETC.  
Main street, between Church and Broadway.  
JACKSON, OHIO.  
May 25, '54. 9-ly

**D. LEACH,**  
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF  
FANCY AND STAPLE  
DRY-GOODS,  
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,  
BONNETS, ETC.  
Main street, opposite the Post Office,  
JACKSON, OHIO.  
Feb. 15, 1855. 47-ly

**LAW PARTNERSHIP.**  
R. C. HOFFMAN, J. W. K. HASTINGS.  
**HOFFMAN & HASTINGS.**  
Will practice law as partners in Jackson county, Ohio. All business entrusted to them will be promptly attended to.  
Oct. 5, '54. 25-ly

**LAW PARTNERSHIP.**  
MACKLEY AND H. H. FULLERTON.  
Will practice law as partners in Jackson county, Ohio. All business entrusted to them will be promptly attended to.  
Office in the Recorder's Office.  
Feb. 1, '55. 45-ly

**T. R. STANLEY,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.  
Real Estate Agent, Bounty Land and Pension Agent, McArthur, Ohio, attends to the practice of his Profession, obtaining Pensions, buying, selling, and obtaining Land Warrants, selling and leasing Real Estate, examining Land Titles, collection of claims, &c.  
May 10th, '55. 7-ly

**NOTICE.**  
**DR. H. ADAMS,**  
PROFESSION HIS PROFESSIONAL SERVICES TO THE CITIZENS OF JACKSON AND VICINITY.  
—OFFICE—  
Over White's Hardware Store, Broadway street.  
June 16, 1855. 12-ly

**R. C. HOFFMAN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
JACKSON, C. H., O.  
Will attend the Courts in Jackson, Athens, Pike, Vinton and Gallia counties.  
OFFICE:—One door south-west of Daniel Hoffman's Store.  
August 9th, '49-1y.

**H. S. BUNDY,**  
Attorney & Counsellor at Law.  
Will attend the Courts in Jackson, Vinton and Athens counties.  
Nov. 28, 1850.—1y.

**ANSELM T. HOLCOMB,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Will practice in the counties of Vinton, Gallia Co. Sept. 30, '52.

**JAMES H. C. MILLER,**  
DRUGGIST.  
S. E. CORNER BROADWAY & PEARL STREETS, JACKSON, OHIO.  
GENERAL Agent for the various Patent Medicines and dealer in Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Perfumery, Teas, Spices, Tobacco and Cigars, Counter Scales, nails, Glassware and wrapping paper, together with the various qualities of wine and liquors for medicinal and mechanical use. Prescriptions faithfully compounded, at home.  
June 22, 1854. 13-ly

**GREAT WESTERN HOTEL,**  
M'ARTHUR, VINTON CO., O.  
OPPOSITE THE NEW COURT HOUSE.  
SISSON & HULBERT,  
PROPRIETORS.  
SOLICIT the patronage of the traveling people of the world.  
M'Arthur, June 7, '55. 11-ly.

**J. EDWARD JONES,**  
OAK HILL, JACKSON COUNTY O.  
DEALER IN Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, Queensware, Tin and Hollow Ware, and every variety of Goods usually kept in Stores for Sale.  
June 28, '55. 14-ly

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**DR. C. K. CRUMIT,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.  
JACKSON C. H. OHIO.  
Office in the room lately occupied by Dr. D. A. Hoffman.  
Jackson June 28, '55-14-ly

**J. RULE,**  
MANUFACTURER OF SADDLES,  
BRIDLES, AND HARNESS,  
OAK HILL JACKSON COUNTY OHIO.  
Is permanently located in Oak Hill, and has constantly on hand, and will make to order, of the very best material, every article in his line, of trade.  
A liberal discount will be made for cash in hand.  
June 28, '55. 14-ly

**A. H. SANSON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
OAK HILL JACKSON COUNTY, OHIO.  
Will attend to any business that may be entrusted to his care, in Jackson, and the adjoining counties.  
July 12, '55. 16-ly

**THE CLINTON.**  
THIS HOTEL IS NOW READY TO RECEIVE a few boarders, with rooms furnished or unfurnished. Three or four large, airy, unfurnished rooms suitable for families, yet to be let if applied for soon, on very reasonable terms.  
**DAY BOARDERS WANTED.**  
Chillicothe June 28, '55-14-ly

**GROVE HOUSE,**  
Corner of Main & Hickory Streets,  
CHILICOTHE, OHIO.  
**ROBERT L. MCKEE,**  
PROPRIETOR.  
June 21, '55. 13-ly

**A. L. WOOD,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
WEBSTER, SCIOTO COUNTY O.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE ON  
JACKSON STREET,  
Near Railroad Depot.  
May 3, '55. 6-6m

**C. P. CHANDLER & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE GROCERS,  
Auction & Commission Merchants.  
MARKET ST., PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.  
Large and well selected assortment of Groceries on hand and for sale on favorable terms. Cash paid for a kinds of produce and Grain.  
All orders promptly attended to.  
July 4, '55. 41-ly

**S. H. HOLMES & CO.,**  
(Successors to Smith & Holmes.)  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
TIN, SHEET IRON, AND COPPER  
Also Dealers, Wholesale & Retail, in  
STOVES, GRATES AND HOLLOW  
WARE,  
MARKET STREET, EAST 8 DE,  
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.  
Pig Iron taken in Exchange. 41  
July 4, '55. 41-ly

**UNION HALL AHOY.**  
**G. DAVID & BROTHER**  
HARDWARE AND ARE CONSTANTLY  
RECEIVING the best article of  
**BECK'S CASE**  
**CLOTHING**  
Brought to this market. We do, can, and will sell all sorts of FIFTY PER CENT, below any other Clothing Establishment in this place. Don't forget the place, nor don't forget to call at Dyer's old stand.  
**G. DAVID & BROTHER.**  
Jackson, Nov. 30 '54. 36-ly

**J. W. LONGBON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
JACKSON, C. H. OHIO.  
Sept. 28, '54. 27-ly

**JOHN TILLOW,**  
DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS & LIQUORS.  
Front Street, Portsmouth, O.  
All orders promptly attended to.  
Aug. 10, '54. 20-ly

**G. DAVID & BROTHER,** Dealers in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, &c., corner of Main and Broadway streets, Jackson Ohio.  
May 3, '55. 6-ly

**DANIEL HOFFMAN** Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, etc., corner of Main and Portsmouth sts., opposite the Franklin House.

**ELIAS LONG,** Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware and Fancy Dress Goods, main street, opposite the public square.

**TRAGO & HELPHINSTINE,** Dealers in Boots and Shoes, Groceries, and fancy articles, Main st., opposite the Court House.

**PETER EWING,** Grocer and Provisioner, Main street, opposite the Isham House.

**N. T. CAVETT,** Saddler and Harness Maker, Main street, opposite the Isham House.

**LEVI DUNGAN,** Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Main street, opposite Post Office.

**K. HOOD,** Blacksmith, Pearl street, opposite Brown's Wagon Maker Shop.

**JOHN A. BROWN,** Blacksmith, Columbia street, opposite Dr. C. Miller.

**ALEX. CRISWELL,** Grocer and Provisioner, Water street, opposite the Rail Road Depot.

## Jackson Standard.

**MATHEWS & LAIRD,**  
EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS,  
OFFICE IN COMMERCIAL BLOCK, OVER BENNETT & CO'S, BANK 3D. STORY.

**TERMS:**  
PER YEAR IN ADVANCE, \$1.00.  
OTHERWISE, \$1.50.

These terms will be rigidly adhered to. To insure a discontinuance at the end of the time subscribed for, all arrears must be paid, and positive directions given to that effect. Advertisements inserted at the usual rates. All advertisements not having the number of insertions marked on them, will be continued until told, and charged accordingly.

## Select Story.

(From the Waverley Magazine.)  
**EDWARD AND LILLIE.**  
BY R. E. O.

In a neatly furnished parlor, in the quiet village of M—, one beautiful evening in the month of May, might have been seen, seated on a sofa, two most interesting youths, Edward and Lillie. Both their countenances bore the mark of youth, stamped by no channel of grief, and darkened by no impress of gloom. One of Edward's arms was passionately thrown around the slender waist of Lillie, while in the other hand he grasped her tiny snow-white fingers. And, ever and anon would he draw her close to him, and press her lips to his in a manner that plainly told he regarded her with no ordinary degree of affection. While her flushed face and radiant countenance clearly showed that he was loved no less in return.

Were we skeptical enough to doubt the sincerity of their love, those doubts must have been vanquished by the conversation that ensued. Lillie, started suddenly up as if startled by some painful emotion, the tear-drops at the same time moistening her beautiful dark eyes, said—

"Then, Edward, you must leave to-morrow, must you, and again return to the University?"

"Yes," said he, with choking emotion; "to-morrow by the first train."

"Oh, dear!" said she with a mournful sigh; "how lonely I shall be. It does not seem as though vacation had half passed, I have been so happy in your company."

And then the small tears that had been clustering in her eyes rolled down her face in torrents.

Edward, though he felt no less than she the anguish of parting, in order to console her, soothingly replied;

"Truly, vacation has appeared very short to me; and it seems hard for us to part. But we can be comforted by the reflection that it is only for one short term, and then we are to meet again for life."

"Do not," said Lillie, "talk to me of short terms, for every day that you are gone seems like a gloomy year to me."

Thus saying, she threw her head back on Edward's throbbing bosom, and the auburn curls which had lain in rich profusion on her neck of snowy white, covered her beautiful face.

While we leave them here, in a condition which might have been an ornament to the garden of Eden itself, let us briefly trace their histories.

Edward was a young man of twenty-three. His father, a wealthy merchant, had died while he was young, leaving Edward and his only sister the heirs of his large estate. His mother was one of those high-minded, pious-hearted women which so brilliantly adorn the female sex; and one, too, who had spared no pains in elevating the moral and developing the intellectual faculties of her children. Edward was strongly attached to both his mother and sister. He had been accustomed, from childhood, to float in the higher circles of society, and in the mean time was considered an excellent student, and was expected to graduate the next term at one of the first colleges in the land, with highest honors.

Lillie resided in a village far from that where Edward lived. She, too, was surrounded by all that tended to promote her happiness, and was herself all that woman could be, beautiful, refined, and intellectual. She had become acquainted with Edward some three years before, while attending school in the same institution where he was preparing for college. She was then but sixteen. Edward had been captivated by her loveliness and intelligence, and induced to win the affections of the angelic being. While she, conscious of his talents, and impressed with the warm sympathies that glowed in his manly breast, returned a reciprocal feeling.

An attachment had grown up between them which two years had only strengthened. Yet, during that time they had kept up a warm correspondence, and much of Edward's time, during vacation, was passed in her society.

The morning after the evening we have mentioned, Edward tore himself from his weeping Lillie, and returned to college. For a time his countenance was sad and melancholy; but, after a short time, being stimulated by the thought of being the best in his class, and delivering the valedictory at the close of the term, he succeeded, to a certain extent, of calming his mind, and himself rigidly to study.

But the task proved too much. He was soon attacked with a violent fever, which seemed to baffle the most skillful medical aid, and finally resulted in that alarming disorder, the typhus fever. He continued to grow worse, until, finally, the last en-

couraging ray of hope penetrating the dark fears of his affectionate friends had gone out. And they gathered around his couch to witness the departure of his pure soul to the eternal world.

They were, however, soon happily disappointed. After having lain for some time in an apparently lifeless condition, the dim spark of life slowly revived—his fever abated, and he began, moderately, to recover.

His physician, though an aged and skillful man, was one of that class who seem to think nothing so well adapted to strengthening a convalescent person as some stimulating liquor. Accordingly he ordered Edward to drink a small quantity of wine every day, increasing the draught as he became stronger. After several weeks Edward was sufficiently recovered to be removed home; and soon so strong as to be permitted to visit his dear Lillie at her home; and in the course of a few months as well as ever.

He did not, however, deem it expedient to return to college, but completed the course at home, and received his diploma. He then entered the office of a competent lawyer in the same village where Lillie resided, and commenced the study of the law. As might be expected, much of his leisure time was spent with Lillie in rambling through the verdant groves, and strolling along stream. All went well. They were as happy as two could be. And if they ever wished for anything it was only that the time would soon come when they should stand at the hymeneal altar, and be bound by the bonds of wedlock.

But all this time a storm was gathering in Edward's breast which was not only forever to ruin his happiness, but to mar the comfort of all his friends, destroy the peace of Lillie. The appetite for strong drink had been awakened by what the doctor had prescribed while he was recovering from illness, and administered to the taste until he fell into the habitual use of intoxicating liquors! Then his study was not only crowded with massy piles of books, but contained bottles of the best champagne, the most sparkling cherry, and the choicest wines. He soon became acquainted with a new circle of friends; his appetite for drink at the same time increasing. He became profane, and finally a desperate gambler. Frequently, when the dark mantle of night was thrown over earth, and the church clock was tolling the hour of midnight, might the once noble Edward be seen seated with his companions around the card table, or lying on the floor, heavily drunk. His attachment for Lillie had much decreased. His warm and frequent letters to his mother and sister had become less frequent. But the cause was soon evident to them. To their great sorrow they heard he had become a drunkard! and his own department confirmed the rumor.

Once or twice he had called upon Lillie while intoxicated. She breathed too heavily into an atmosphere to be contaminated by a drunkard's breath. Her strong affection for him which, like all true woman's love, can never die, induced her to labor for his restoration to virtue; and she did labor; she entreated him with all the fervency of female affection. On her knees before him, with her eyes streaming with tears, she besought him, for God's sake, for his own, for her sake, and the regard he had for his friends, to renounce the disgraceful course he was pursuing. Edward was deeply affected. He made a solemn resolve—he made a strong effort—but alas! the taste too deeply impregnated and predominated. Evil companions, too, stood on every side, to drag him still deeper into vice. He finally bid adieu to virtue—and lost to all sense of honor, unmoved by the entreaties of his loving mother and affectionate sister, and regardless of the tears of his once loved and cherished Lillie, he pressed madly on in vice. His noble and exalted intellect became a barren wreck to float for a short time on the broad ocean of earthly existence, and then be swallowed up in the maelstrom of everlasting destruction.

But we will follow him no further. Suffice it to say he went rapidly down, and we fear, alas! reached the end of his course—the drunkard's grave!

After Lillie had seen all hope of reform in Edward was vain, she could no longer remain in the same village with him; accordingly she left to visit some relatives at a distance. She had loved him as none but woman could love; and now, that he was absent she could not banish him from her mind. She could have survived the shock of his death, but the thought that he was a drunkard, and a disgraced vagabond was insupportable.

She passed many sleepless and weeping nights, tossing her head restlessly on her pillow in the most heart-felt grief. A dark pall of gloom continually overshadowed her countenance, which neither the kindness nor ingenuity of her friends could dispel. At length her slender constitution began to give way, and, in a few months, a pulmonary disease swept her from earth.

Thus fearful were the effects. The unconscious physician had been the cause of all. Better far would it have been had he administered the most deadly poison—and killed the patient. Edward would then have died an honorable death, and left a name that would have been cherished by all who knew him, and a character untarnished by vice. The physician would not then have caused a pang of grief in the hearts of Edward's friends, that will never be healed, or brought to a premature grave as noble and lovely a being as ever graced the human form.

Truth and beauty do not always go together. Pretty girls are famous for flitting; while ugly ones run with the gospel. The poets always harness truth and beauty together, but the world jerks them apart.

## Love, Garters and Sausages.

About an hundred years ago a young lady of Amsterdam named Wilhelmina Terscheeling was riding on horseback through the village of Boxmeer, when her horse became frightened and ran away with her. The young man who accompanied her, and to whom she was betrothed, cried out that he would give an hundred ducats to any one that would stop the horse.

The young villagers who were playing ball upon the green near by, seeing a woman in danger, threw themselves before the furious animal. One of them was thrown down and wounded; two others received contusions; the horse fell, and the beautiful Wilhelmina rolled in the dust. A young man who was passing threw immediately his cloak over her lady before any one else had time to perceive a finely-turned leg and a pretty garter.

Mademoiselle Terscheeling, on being carried home, had time to reflect; and the result of her reflections was that there must never be two men in the world who had seen her garter. She sent for her betrothed and said,

"Will you kill the man who threw his cloak over me?"

"Who, I? What enormity!"

"I thought you would refuse. Then I shall marry him. When my life was in danger you offered one hundred ducats to save me. This is the price you set upon my hand. Here are twenty-five hundred. You have made a good bargain."

She then sent for the stranger.

"Monsieur," said she, "I am rich and young, and (she blushed prodigiously while adding one of those hypocritical periphrases by which woman speak of their beauty) I am not considered repulsive. I wish to marry immediately. I see that you are surprised. I will be frank with you. I have sent for you because you have seen my garter. You have rendered me a great service, Monsieur. Without you all the young men of Boxmeer would have seen it, and as I could not have married them all I should have killed myself. But if you are not free, or I am not so happy as to please you, I shall give my hand and my fortune to a man who will kill you. Do you accept? yes or no?"

"Yes; a thousand times yes! a hundred thousand times yes!"

The marriage took place, and was like all other marriages probably; we have no particulars on the subject. All the young men of Boxmeer were invited to the nuptials and sumptuously feasted.

At her death, which took place in the course of time, the following codicil was found to her will:

"My farm, situated on the borders of the Meuse, will remain forever, whoever may be the proprietor of it, subject to the following conditions: Every year, under penalty of forfeiture, on the thirtieth of May, tables shall be prepared, and a tun of strong beer, and twenty cils of the best sausage in Rotterdam, shall be served to the young men of Boxmeer, as a token of gratitude that they saved my life, and of rejoicing that they did not see my garter the 13th day of May, 1756."

Until the present time, that is, during an hundred years, the wishes of the testatrix have been punctiliously executed. But the present heir, on the 13th of last May, attempted to elude them. Under pretext of conforming to the decimal system, he gave twenty meters of sausages instead of twenty cils, which made a difference of four meters to the detriment of the youth of Boxmeer.

Not to lose their fete, they devoured the twenty meters 'under pretext'; but this year they have brought a suit against the heir, and demand that the case shall be decided before the 13th of May.

**A Golden Thought.**  
We know not the author of the following but it is pretty:

"Nature will be reported. All things are engaged in writing her history. The planet, the pebble goes attended by shadow. The rolling rock leaves its scratches on the mountain, the river its channel in the soil, and the animal its bones in the sturium; the fern and leaf their modest epitaph in the coal. The falling drop makes its sculpture in the sand or the ground but prints in characters more or less lasting, a map of maroh; every act of the man inscribes itself on the memories of its fellows. The air is full of sounds, the sky of tokens; the ground is all memoranda and signatures, and every object is covered over with hints, which speak to the intelligent."

**A POWERFUL MEDIUM.**—A drunken fellow out West, said that while recently experimenting in spiritualism, and furniture moving, &c., &c., he came aware at one of the most effective mediums he ever met with. The man entered his house, laid his hands upon divers of the tables, chairs, and every single article became so impressed in a few minutes, that they left the house—in charge of a constable. He adds that the medium left some sort of a pointed or written 'communication,' but he was too much over come to read it; his spirits were low, and he was out of money; hence, he doubted whether other spirits would care about corresponding with him.

**IN ARKANSAS,** after asking your name, the natives are in the habit of saying, in a confidential tone,—“Well, now, what war yer name afore ye moved into them parts?” It is a way they have, as most of the early settlers came into the State under an alias.

## PAY THE PRINTER.

BY HENRY BRADY.

As honest men, attend and hear  
The serious fact—the times are dear;  
Who owes a bill, 'tis just as clear  
As star-light in the winter,  
That he should come without delay—  
That if he can—that bill to pay,  
And ere he puts his purse away,  
“Tuck over” to the Printer.

The Printer's check is seldom red,  
The fine machinery of his head  
Is from C—  
His numerous  
Of his benevolent  
Of his benevolent  
Of his benevolent

The Taste and Character  
of a Nation.  
IS KNOWN BY ITS  
COSTUMERY.

Perhaps his paper, then to square  
Up with his help—a double care  
Bows down his head—now, is it fair  
That you don't pay the Printer?

His wife and little prattlers too,  
Are now depending upon you;  
And if you pay the score that's due  
Necessity can't stint her;

But if you don't, as gnaws the mole,  
“Twill thro' your conscience eat a hole!  
And brand the forehead thus: “No, sort!”  
Of him who cheats the Printer.

The cats will mew between your feet,  
The dogs will bite you on the street;  
And every archin that you meet,  
Will roar with voice of Stentor,  
“Look to your pockets—there he goes  
The chap that wears the Printer's clothes!  
And proud, though everbody knows  
The grub, he gnaw'd the Printer!”

Be simply just, and don't disgrace  
Yourself, but beg the “Lord of grace,”  
To thaw that harden'd icy “case,”  
That honesty may enter;

That done, man will with man set fair,  
And all will have the “tin” to spare;  
Then will the “Editorial Chair”  
Support a well-paid Printer.

From the Ohio State Journal.  
**The Ohio Statesman the Organ of the Society of Jesuits.**

MR. EDITOR: Every one who has been in the habit of reading the Statesman since it last came into the hands of its present editor, must have noticed how every opportunity is seized upon to slander, vilify, and traduce Protestant churches, Protestant ministers, Protestant benevolence, and every other Protestant institution; and equal pains taken to commend and give the greatest publicity to every benevolent act of a Catholic priest or a Catholic society. Scarcely a week passes but you will find in the Statesman extracts from other papers, of some benevolent act done by some Catholic priest, Jesuit or nun, but never a notice or extract commending Protestant ministers, or the benevolence of Protestant ladies. On the contrary, their acts of benevolence are sneered at; and if a Protestant clergyman, as is sometimes the case, brings reproach upon his religion and profession, it is published and commented upon in the Statesman, with a fiendish delight, that would make shame the brow of any man that did not carry in his bosom a Jesuit's heart. But if a Catholic priest happens to commit any act unbecoming his profession, and although the fact may be published in nearly every secular paper in the country, you never find it copied in the Statesman.

Can any other conclusion be drawn from these notorious facts, than the editor of the Statesman is a member or mercenary tool of the corrupt, debasing, and intriguing sect of Jesuits, whose main object is to build up Popery, and put down Protestantism? But this is not a title of the evidence before the public that the editor of the Statesman is in sympathy with, and the tool of, this corrupt society.

Are not the Jesuits opposed to the distribution of the Bible among the people, and do they not sneer at Protestant Bible Societies engaged in this benevolent work? So is and does Sam Medary. See an article on the subject in his Sunday edition of July 1st.

Are not the Jesuit priests opposed to our system of common schools, designed to educate and elevate the entire mass of our youth? So is Sam Medary. Witness his Market-House speech last spring, and several articles in the Statesman about the same time.

Are not the Jesuits opposed to all temperance legislation and laws against groggeries and gambling houses, and the Maine Law in particular? So is Sam Medary. Witness the Market-House speech, and the general character of his paper.

So notoriously Jesuitical and anti-American has the Statesman become, that was remarked to me a few days since, by one of our best citizens an old Democrat, that there were but four things it now advocated, and they were Popery, Slavery, Whisky and Spoils.

## JESUITE.

An old lady possessed of a fine fortune, and noted for her penchant for the use of figurative expressions, one day assembled her grand-children, when the following conversation took place:

“My children,” said the old lady, “I am the root and you are the branches.”

“Grandma,” said one.

“What, my child?”

“I was thinking how much better the branches would flourish if the root was under the ground.”

A STARE.—“Father, I hate that Mr. Smith,” said a beauty, the other day, to her honored parent.

“Why so, my daughter?”

“Because he always stares at me so, when he meets me in the street.”

“But, my child, how do you know that Mr. Smith stares at you?”

“Why, father, because I have repeatedly seen him do it.”

“Well, Sarah, don't you look at the impudent man again when you meet him, and then he may stare his eyes out without annoying you in the least. Remember that it always takes two pairs of eyes to make a stare.”

Choose ever the plainest road, it always answers best. For the same reason choose ever and try what is the most direct and the most direct. This conduct is a thousand blunders, and a thousand uglier, and will deliver you from the torment which are the never-failing attendants of dissimulation.

**SAFETY IN SILENCE.**—I beg of you to take to heart one maxim, which for myself I have ever observed, and ever shall; it is to never say more than is necessary. The unspoken word never does harm, what is once uttered can never be recalled, and no man can foresee its consequences.—Kosuth.

An irascible old gentleman was taken with sneezing in the cars lately. After sneezing in the most spasmodic manner eight times he arrested the paroxysm for a moment, and his nasal organ, indignantly saying, “Oh! go on—go on—you'll blow your infernal brains out presently!”

A gentleman crossing a narrow bridge, said to a countryman whom he met; “I think this narrow causeway must be very dangerous, my honest friend; pray are not people lost here sometimes?”

“Lost! no, sir, I never knew anybody lost here in my life; there were several drowned, but they were all found again.”

There is said to be a woman in Pittsburgh, Pa., who takes in children to wash. She gives them a good scrubbing with soap and sand, and then sets them in the sun to dry. She washes at four shillings per dozen. Pittsburgh is such a smoky town, that the children have to be washed all over twice every day.

A man lately, inquiring for letters at the Lexington (Mo.) post-office, was told there was none, upon which he asked if there was not another post-office in town.

An article in an exchange paper, announcing the decease of a person, says: “His remains were committed to that bourn whence no traveller returns attended by his friends.”

A dandy in Broadway, wishing to be witty, accosted the old bell-man as follows: “You take all sorts of trumpery in your cart, don't you?” “Yes, jump in, jump in.”

It seems to me I have seen your physiognomy somewhere before, but I cannot imagine where. “Very likely; I have been the keeper of a prison for the last twenty years.”